



Vacuum Cow Milker.
The invention here shown relates to a machine by which cows can be more rapidly milked than by the old method, and the apparatus is adapted to be readily changed from one cow to another. By fitting the cover tightly on a can an air-tight space is made in the interior, the only opening being through the milking tube and into the exhaust

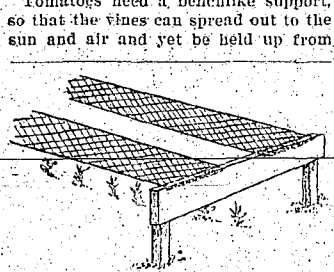


MACHINE FOR MILKING COWS.

apparatus. The four rubber cups are attached to the teats of the cow, and the air is exhausted from the interior of the can. This produces a vacuum and causes the rubber cups to take hold on the teats. The interior arrangement of the cup expands the teat and does not shut off the flow of milk. As the vacuum increases inside the can it starts the flow of milk, and a steady stream is maintained from each teat until the supply is exhausted. An indicating gauge is attached to the cover to show the amount of air exhausted from the can. W. R. Thatcher and N. W. Huser, of Oskaloosa, Iowa, are the inventors of this machine.

Importance of Late Crops.
If farmers will consider that from one to three tons of cured provender may be grown on an acre, and they will take advantage of the summer season for so doing, they can greatly enlarge their capacity for feeding stock during winter. Hungarian grass is a crop that grows more rapidly than millet, and it is one of the most efficient weed destroyers known, even the Canada thistle being unable to make headway against it. As it soon reaches the cutting stage of growth it will afford two or more mowings, which will destroy any weeds that have the ability to compete with the crop. The stubble remaining over serves to protect the soil during the winter. Rape may also be cut two or three times, but requires good land. The rule is to turn sheep on the rape, using hurdles, and make a profit on the mutton. Cow-peas equal clover as a hay crop. The plants also benefit the soil by storing nitrogen therein. Many advise the growing of cow-peas as a green manure crop entirely, but it is more profitable to mow and cure for hay, as the manure will return to the soil that portion not shipped to market in the form of meat, milk or butter. The cow-peas shade the land completely when broadcasted and provides favorable conditions for the recuperation of the soil. Whether for hay or for plowing under any of the crops mentioned the farmer should not permit his growing corn to take the whole of his time from the summer crops.

Support for Tomatoes.
Tomatoes need a benchlike support, so that the vines can spread out to the sun and air and yet be held up from



WIRE SETTING SUPPORT FOR TOMATOES.

the ground, says the Farm Journal. An excellent plan is shown in the cut. A low, wooden support like that shown is placed at intervals of eight feet along the row, and across the top is stretched a pair of twelve-inch wire poultry netting, leaving space between for plants to grow up through.

Selling Vegetables by Weight.
The Retail Grocers' Association of Cleveland, Ohio, has adopted a resolution to hereafter sell all vegetables by weight, even in small quantities. This should be the rule everywhere, as it protects both buyer and seller. We once heard a huckster say that no man was fit for a peddler who could not get forty quarts of string beans out of a bushel, and a clerk more anxious to please his customers than to serve his employer will not get much more than three pecks out of the bushel. The legal weight for spinach, dandelions and beet greens there is twelve pounds to the bushel, but we have seen farmers pack fifteen or sixteen pounds in a bushel box, and have seen the retailer make two pounds fill a peck measure, which would give about eight pecks to the bushel box.

Measuring a Tree.
Supposing a woodchopper in the Maine forest is told to get out a mast for a yacht. He knows that he must find a tree which is straight for sixty feet below the branches. It would be very troublesome to climb trees and measure them with a tape measure, so he, without knowing it, uses practical trigonometry. He measures off sixty feet in a straight line from the tree, and then he cuts a pole, which, when upright in the ground, is exactly as tall as himself. This he plants in the earth his own length from the end of his sixty feet.

For example, if he is six feet tall, he plants his six-foot pole fifty-four feet from the tree. Then he lies down on

his back, with his head at the end of the line and his feet touching the pole, and sights over the top of it. He knows that where his eyes touch the tree is almost exactly sixty feet from the ground.—Weekly Bouquet.

A Perfect Winter Wheat.
Up-to-date farming tells what a perfect winter wheat should be. It should mature early, as a few days delay in harvesting may give rust, blight or insects a chance to injure the crop, and it must be prolific in yield. One variety will often produce twenty bushels or more above the yield of another on same soil and similar conditions. It should have a stiff straw to prevent the stems from falling or lodging before harvest—which will result only in shrunken and imperfectly matured grain. It must be hardy in winter, as some varieties winter kill much more than others, and it should have a thin skin. Some kinds have so thick a skin that there will be several pounds more of bran and less of flour than with other thinner-skinned sorts, which makes them undesirable for the miller. Can all these qualities be combined in one variety, and who will first offer such a variety to the public?

How Process Butter Is Made.
Here is a description of process butter: "This butter is made from old, rancid and useless dairy butter, purchased from the country storekeepers in the States farther West and shipped in old barrels, tobacco tins, shoe boxes, etc., which appetizing mess is put through a process of boiling and renovating to remove the nauseating odor, and through other treatments, which have brought it under the ban of the pure-food laws of several States, after which it is worked over in sweet butter-milk, which gives it temporarily a fairly clean flavor." See that this stuff is not worked off on you by your grocer. The "green" woods are full of it.—New York Press.

Wisconsin's Deep Well.
The well on the grounds of the Good Shepherd, in the town of Wauwatosa, Wis., has been bored to the depth of 2,300 feet, one of the deepest wells in the world. The contractor has concluded that he cannot obtain a flowing well and therefore stops. The water rises within eighty feet of the surface, and is soft, limpid, of excellent quality for drinking, for washing or culinary purposes, and is in such abundance as to furnish water sufficient for the needs of 4,000 or 5,000 persons. The water will have to be pumped up by an engine, which will cost \$500, and then the institution will have all the water it requires for a century to come.

Fodder Crops.
At the experiment station at Stillwater, Okla., they tested several different-fold crops to find the yield per acre, and in the winter ascertained the dry matter and the amount digestible in each one. They found the digestible dry matter in corn per acre was 5,008 pounds, Kaffir-corn 6,116 pounds, black rice corn 7,018 pounds, Milo maize 10,010 pounds, small sorghum 11,102 pounds, large sorghum 11,350 pounds. The sorghum and Milo maize gave higher yields than the corn and Kaffir, but they were very low in protein or growth-making material, and therefore not so valuable for feeding, especially for growing animals.

Do Fowls Need Exercise?
As fowls are ordinarily fed exercise is positively necessary to enable them to digest the food they take. A ration of grain in large part and other things in small part means that the fowls will have to develop muscle and energy to do the work of grinding. But it is possible to so feed the fowls that exercise will not be of any value. This is shown by the French method of fattening fowls. They are shut up in a cage and fed on a soft mash several times a day. They are given no room at all for exercise, yet keep perfectly healthy and develop meat and fat at a great rate.

Thinning Potato Plants.
An excellent well worth trying is to thin out the plants in each hill of potatoes—with a view of reducing the quantity of small potatoes—to one stalk in each hill. This must be done before the tubers are formed. The rows should be at least three feet apart and the plants twenty inches apart in the row. While results from this practice have been really wonderful, it is advised that each person try it on a small plot, before going into it extensively. Not only were all of the tubers of good, marketable size by this plan, but the yield was wholly satisfactory.

Price of Milk in New York.
Milk sells in New York City all the way from 8 1/2 to 15 cents per quart. Some restaurants buy large quantities at a low figure and then sell by the glass or bowl at 12 cents or more. Farmers use skim milk largely, selling the cream for about as much as they paid for the whole milk. It is fair to say that the milk for which the farmer receives the present low figure sells on the average for a little over 6 cents per quart.—Rural New Yorker.

For the Horses.
There is a deal of horse energy exhausted in fighting flies. Fresh, clean bedding is as welcome to the tired horse as the tired, or hired, man. Water horses often as possible; a little at a time is better than a deluge at long intervals. Better a shady out-door feeding and resting place at noon time than a filthy, hot, fly-infested stable.

Sunlight and fresh air in the stable constitute a fine insurance policy against sickness and death.

It is asking a deal of a farmer to do much carrying of horses in the summer season, yet the more of it done the better for the horse.

Work the horses easily for the first hour or so after eating. They can do their hardest work easiest after the last meal is partly digested. For sweet charity's sake, do not inflict pain upon your horse. Cruel yanking on the reins, stroke of lash or kick from a heavy boot should be a stranger to him. If he does not stop his bidding on the instant it is because he does not understand what you want. Be patient. The abused horse—one that is constantly expecting a blow—cannot be as valuable a servant as the kindly treated one.

POLITICAL MISFITS.

COLORED DEMOCRATS PRESENT A CURIOUS ANOMALY.

They Support Bryan and Stevenson at the Same Time Protesting Against All Democratic Efforts to Disfranchise Afro-American Voters.

That there should be such a thing as a colored Democrat is one of the curious anomalies of politics—something of the nature of a white blackbird. But it is a fact. There are some American citizens of African descent who vote the Democratic ticket. There is an organization calling itself the United Colored Democracy of Greater New York, and this organization held a meeting and ratified the Kansas City resolutions. Among the resolutions adopted at this meeting of the United Colored Democracy of Greater New York is one which protests against "the open or covert efforts to disfranchise our race coming from any source whatsoever."

If intended as a joke, this resolution will meet with cordial acceptance and create much merriment in certain parts of the country—parts where there is no pretense of concealing the efforts to disfranchise our race. Parts where the colored vote has been wiped out of existence; parts where colored voters for Bryan and Stevenson are to come from with such absolute certainty that they are reckoned as already cast. In those parts the disfranchisement resolution of the United Colored Democracy of Greater New York will be regarded as distinctly humorous and deliciously funny.

Curiously coincident with the date on which the United Colored Democracy of Greater New York met and ratified and passed resolutions comes a story from Nebraska which bears directly upon the question of the measure of support of the national Democratic ticket naturally to be expected from colored voters. E. N. Jenkins, of Thayer County, a man of undisputed veracity, asserts that during the Civil War, 1861-'65, Adlai E. Stevenson, Democratic nominee for Vice President, was at the head of an organization in Illinois that had for its purpose the prevention of persons of African blood being brought into the State. Mr. Jenkins says:

"During the war Lieut. Philip Jenkins, a Woodford (Ill.) County man, was taken ill and had to be sent home from the front. He was unable to take care of himself, and a young negro was sent along to attend him. When he reached home the so-called Copperhead element made a big fuss. They found an old law on the statute books making it a crime to bring a negro into the State, and under its provisions the Union soldier, fresh from the battlefield, with his wounds still bleeding from the Confederate bullets, was arrested. Adlai E. Stevenson then was a young lawyer practicing in that county, and volunteered to prosecute the Union soldier."

"The trial came on and the jury disagreed. A second time Stevenson had the case brought up. By this time Jenkins had sufficiently recovered to get back on the firing line, and on the showing that the defendant was on the front fighting for the Union, the judge threw the case out of court. I went to Lincoln for the purpose of seeing how the man looked who presented my father so many years ago. I do not know whether he is as narrow-minded now as in those days, but I thought I would like to take a look at him, even if he is Bryan's running mate."

Much interest will doubtless be felt regarding this case, inasmuch as among Afro-Americans living in localities where their votes are received and counted the same as though they were the votes of white men. In these localities, however, colored Democratic organizations are not numerous, and from them no electoral votes for Bryan and Stevenson are expected.

The Apostle of Despair.
The American people are not in the humor to elect as their President a man whose gospel is that of despair. They look on the bright and not on the dark side of life. They make up a nation that is fair and generous and has faith and hope and courage. And just at this time, when there is growing contentment on all sides and the future is so full of promise, they are not going to bestow their highest gift upon a professional preacher of discontent who for four long years has done nothing but talk misfortune, howl about mistakes and whine for a new administration, with himself at the head of it. The people are heartily sick of Mr. Bryan and his chronic growling. They have wearied of his tirades and fault-finding. With his worn-out tale of woe he has become little better than a nuisance. His personality has little attraction for the people who elect Presidents.—Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

The Case of Porto Rico.
Under that law which it is said has "doomed" Porto Rico to "poverty and distress" the trade of Porto Rico is increasing, and as a necessary consequence the condition of the people is improving. At the same time they are paying no taxes whatever. There are a great many Americans who will see in this temporary exemption from taxation an evidence of "magnanimity," and not as the Democrats say of the absence of it.—Chicago Tribune.

Who Is William J. Bryan?
He is the candidate of the Democratic party. He is the platform of the Democratic party. He is the Democratic party. The Democratic campaign this year is to be a campaign of, by and for William J. Bryan.

Who is this man Bryan who is the whole thing in Democratic politics? He is a Populist from Lincoln, Neb.—Kansas City (Mo.) Journal.

What He Would Do.
It is noticeable that Mr. Bryan never speaks of free trade now, yet he was second to Wilson in the work of getting the law passed which caused so much suffering to the working people of the United States. But he has never changed his views, and should he ever get into power he would do all in his power to take away the protection to American industries.—Grand Island (Neb.) Journal.

HIS SHARE.

The Prosperity of Protection Times "Has Benefitted Even Mr. Bryan." Even Mr. Bryan's meandering nerve was not equal to making the statement that the Democratic party would be satisfied to take only the votes of those who had no taste of the prosperity of the McKinley and protection administration. That would mean to turn over all the voters of the country to the Republican party. No; what the Nebraska leader said was, that he would be satisfied with the votes of all who had not lost "their share" of our present national prosperity. Mr. Bryan has the demagogue's morbid knowledge of how to catch unthinking men. No matter how prosperous some men are, they never think that they have their share of things or, by any means, get what they deserve. These are the men whom Bryan hopes to catch. If he had said that he was willing that every man who had been prosperous during the last four years should vote for McKinley, he would have had to vote that way himself along with every one else. For protection prosperity seems to have touched even the Boy-Orator himself. Mr. Bryan's personal property, according to his own report, made up for the tax assessor, has increased in value during the last four years from a few hundred dollars to more than four thousand dollars. Bryan will, nevertheless, without doubt, vote for himself, probably on the basis that this increase does not represent his share of McKinley prosperity.—Bismarck (Dak.) Herald.

Loss About \$10,000.
Fire at Yale wiped out Armstrong & Newkirk's elevator and hay sheds, Smith & Bricker's hay sheds and Jas. Lindsey's hay sheds, and it was by heroic efforts that adjoining property was saved. Armstrong & Newkirk lost elevator, 600 bushels of wheat, also other grain, hay, home, buggy, harness and cutter, Smith & Bricker lost hay and \$300 in hay. Jas. Lindsey lost sheds and \$200 worth of hay. In all about 200 tons of hay went up in smoke, 600 bushels of wheat and considerable other grain. Entire loss will foot up close to \$10,000, which is partially covered by insurance.

Jumped in Front of M. C. Engine.
Ollie Salisbury, the 15-year-old son of D. R. Salisbury, shoe manufacturer, and his left foot cut off by the north bound Michigan Central train at Owosso. The boy was riding his wheel down the right side of the track. He saw the train coming on a different track from the one he supposed, he jumped off the wheel in front of the engine and had his left ankle and foot badly mangled. It was amputated an hour later.

Refuse to Support Bryan.
Leading Democratic and independent newspapers of the country are hastening to range themselves in opposition to Bryan, his 16 to 1 anti-expansion fallacies. The following list shows how distasteful Bryanism really is:

- Baltimore Sun.
- Boston Herald.
- Brooklyn Eagle.
- Baltimore News.
- Pittsburgh Leader.
- Richmond Times.
- New York Times.
- Nashville Banner.
- Detroit Free Press.
- Pittsburgh Dispatch.
- Philadelphia Times.
- Chattanooga Times.
- Philadelphia Ledger.
- Philadelphia Record.
- St. Paul (Minn.) Globe.
- Greenville (S. C.) News.
- Worcester (Mass.) Post.
- Harford (Conn.) Times.
- Galveston (Texas) News.
- Raleigh (N. C.) Observer.
- Fall River (Mass.) Herald.
- Manchester (N. H.) Union.
- Burlington (Iowa) Gazette.
- New Haven (Conn.) Courier.
- Charlotte (N. C.) Observer.
- New Haven (Conn.) Register.
- Charleston (S. C.) Evening Post.
- Denver (Colo.) Times—Silver Republican; for Bryan in 1906.
- Denver (Colo.) Republican—Silver Republican; for Bryan in 1906.

Uncle Sam's Opinion.



How to Make Prosperity Temporary.
"Prosperity is only temporary," says Mr. Bryan. The wish is father to the thought. An interruption to the good times which the election of William McKinley brought to the country would be the most fortunate thing that could happen to Mr. Bryan. A panic would be regarded by him, and rightly, too, as the greatest of conceivable luck. Ruin, disaster and wretchedness would be a godsend to the Populocrat candidate. Yes, prosperity would indeed be temporary if Mr. Bryan could make it so. But, fortunately, he possesses no such power. Prosperity will continue in spite of him—that is, unless he should be elected President of the United States. Then it would be temporary, extremely so.

A Case Now Pending.
Prosperity. Confidence. Employment. High wages. Good prices. Good money. Expansion. VS. Distress. Idleness. Low wages. Cheap prices. No money. Stagnation. Deflation.

Case set for Nov. 6, 1900.—Colorado Springs "Gazette."
The Republican party has again demonstrated that it is not the party that makes serious blunders. The ticket is headed by Ohio and New York, and by two safe and popular men. Will our enemies, the Democrats, have a show this year? Well, we guess not.—Louisiana (Mo.) News.

Only Thirteen.
A round million sheepmen are waiting for a chance to vote for William McKinley. There may be others, but so far as we have heard of but thirteen sheepmen who positively refuse to vote for McKinley. Thirteen is an unlucky number.—American Sheep Breeder, Chicago.

East and West.
The East tells the Democratic party that it must drop free silver if it hopes to win, and from the West comes the eloquent rebuke of Oregon against expansion. It was better for Bryan to be between the devil and the deep sea.—Springfield (Mass.) Union.

MICHIGAN MATTERS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK CONCISELY CONDENSED.

Pittful Death a Student—Fire at Yale—State House Employee Ends His Life—Drives in Front of a Locomotive—Burglars' Camp Found.

Great indignation prevails at Mason since the death of Miss Alta McCarrick, a few days ago. She was a member of the class of 1900 in the high school. She was a close student, although somewhat backward in her studies, and she expected to be graduated with her class. At the commencement exercises she took her place with the other graduates on the stage, but when the diplomas were given she was not called. Instead, the superintendent announced that Miss McCarrick was not deserving of a diploma. Mortified and disgraced, the girl went home crying. Soon after she was taken sick with brain fever, and her delirium her public humiliation completely occupied her unquiet mind. A few days ago died, and the physicians say that while there was a trace of tubercular trouble, there is no doubt that the incident on graduation night was the inciting cause of her fatal illness.

Fire at Yale Wiped Out Armstrong & Newkirk's elevator and hay sheds, Smith & Bricker's hay sheds and Jas. Lindsey's hay sheds, and it was by heroic efforts that adjoining property was saved. Armstrong & Newkirk lost elevator, 600 bushels of wheat, also other grain, hay, home, buggy, harness and cutter, Smith & Bricker lost hay and \$300 in hay. Jas. Lindsey lost sheds and \$200 worth of hay. In all about 200 tons of hay went up in smoke, 600 bushels of wheat and considerable other grain. Entire loss will foot up close to \$10,000, which is partially covered by insurance.

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Discovered a Burglars' Camp.
Officers discovered a burglars' camp in the woods about six miles north of Menominee. It was an old shanty located in a secluded spot. There was evidence of the place having been recently occupied, but no one was found on the premises. An old chest containing a lot of burglars' tools, also a quantity of dynamite, nitro-glycerine and fuse was seized and the shack unroofed.

Died His Life at Lansing.
Fred Mueller, clerk in the office of the State tax commission, committed suicide at Lansing by taking a dose of carbolic acid. It was Mr. Mueller's third attempt to end his life since Jan. 1. He was about 30 years of age and formerly resided in Detroit, where he has a number of relatives. He had been in poor health, resulting from the loss of a leg a few years ago, and was very despondent.

St. Clair County Farmer Killed.
Lute Evans, a well-known farmer, was killed at Smith Creek. He was driving to the township caucuses and attempted to cross the railroad tracks directly in front of a Grand Trunk train. One horse was killed, the rig demolished and Evans himself terribly crushed about the head. His death resulted in a few minutes. People who saw the accident say Evans deliberately drove in front of the train.

Store Burglarized at Grand Haven.
In Grand Haven Readdy's dry goods store was burglarized and \$800 worth of silk goods and kid gloves were stolen. The methods employed by the robbers were the same as those who have been operating in lake shore towns for several months. Three night watchmen are employed in the block, but the store is located in, but they saw or heard nothing.

Within Our Borders.
Stockbridge Baptists are building an addition to their church. A. J. Smith and J. H. Turner, have failed, and a receiver has been appointed. The Macabees of Illinois County will get together at Bad Axe on Sept. 5 and form a county organization.

The Albion Mirror says that eight to ten bushels per acre is a good yield for wheat in that vicinity this season. Yale's fair dates for this year are September 18, 19 and 20. Novel features are three walking races—animals to draw loads.

A party of nine persons drifting about on Lake Michigan in an open boat during a storm was rescued by a tug ten miles off St. Joseph.

A little 4-year-old of St. Joseph fell into a tank of water, and would have drowned had not his playmate, the oldest of whom was aged only about 4, kept their presence of mind sufficiently to catch hold of his clothing and drag him out.

The result of the amendment of the law requiring tax-payers to make sworn statements as to the value of their property has boosted taxes in Houghton County \$200,000. The heavy expense incurred when the Page company undertook the erection of a steel rolling and wire mill about a year ago is said to be responsible for the receivership.

Loren Emmons, a farmer in Pokagon township, is slowly bleeding to death from every pore of his body. The disease is a very rare one, and among the medical fraternity is known as purpura hemorrhagica. Recently black spots appeared on Mr. Emmons' ankle. He went to a physician, who found them to be hemorrhages beneath the skin. Since that time like hemorrhages have taken place all over the body and Mr. Emmons is bleeding from the roof of the mouth, the nose, the ears and even the slightest scratch anywhere on the body, or a little uric acid, will produce blood.

The Knights Templar of the upper peninsula have formed an organization for the benefit of the order and the individual members. The first annual meeting will be held at Menominee Oct. 9 and 10.

The old paper and grist mill at Shawassaw, which have been lying idle for years, have been purchased by Flint parties. One building will be used for a warehouse and the other for a power house in which will be generated electricity to run the electric line which report says will soon be under construction from Flint to Fowlerville.

George D. Henderson, of Vicksburg, is probably the only white man surviving who was a resident of the West Indies on the abolition of slavery in those islands on Aug. 1, 1836.

At first glance it would seem that 1,000,000 currants would supply the world's demand for some time, but with wars in various parts of the globe, and the consequent largely increased use of horses, the demand has jumped up rapidly, and a Lindington manufacturing concern recently received an order for the above number of currant handles. It will take six months to fill the order, and 90,000 feet of birch and maple lumber will be used.

The Bell and Mutual telephone exchanges at Vicksburg have been consolidated.

John Ashmore has been appointed postmaster at Rescure, vice John McVear, resigned.

Oxford was just paid out \$500 to settle a damage suit growing out of a defective sidewalk.

The survivors of the Eighteenth Michigan Infantry will hold their annual reunion at Milan on Aug. 21.

The postoffice at Luther was broken into, the safe blown open and quite a large sum of money taken.

A baby boy was left at the door of Donald Mack of Dearborn. There is no clue as to who left the child there.

Three farmers have been burned out near Whittemore by forest fires, consuming buildings and crops. The fires are beyond control.

Victor Hill, a miner, was killed in shaft No. 9 at Republic by rock falling on him, crushing his skull. He was married and leaves a wife in Finland.

There are so many weddings at Minden City this summer that the local jewelers are having a hard time to keep a supply of wedding rings in stock.

A Vicksburg young man left her hair for home for several days before her age had been put out of joint by the advent of a girl baby in the family.

This is proving a banner year for all crops in Shiawassee County excepting wheat. The yield per acre of hay, oats, barley, beans and cloverseed is the largest known for years past.

The Vernon Cooperage Co.'s building and engineer's room was destroyed by fire. Loss about \$5,000. It was owned and operated by Bay City parties.

What is probably the largest potato field in the State is located near Hart, where a farmer has removed all the division fences from his 240-acre farm and planted the whole area to the tubers.

Dr. Paul M. Day, a graduate of Ann Arbor and one of the most promising young physicians in Detroit, died from an overdose of acetone taken to relieve neuralgic and excessive nervousness, from which he had been suffering for some time.

Mrs. Clark and her daughter, Nancy, with revolvers drove away two men who attacked their house at Kalamazoo. The women shot many times from the upper windows of the house, the intense darkness making it impossible to take good aim, however.

Established delivery service has been free at Ludington, with two cars. The length of the route is 40 1/2 miles, area covered 57 square miles. Population served 1,333, number of houses on route 233; carriers, Gardner M. Chase and Charles H. Brandt.

The Exchange bank of Van Tuyle & Silvers at Clinton was broken into. The front door was opened by the use of a jimmy. The burglars broke off the combination lock presumably with nitro-glycerine, but failed to get any farther. It is thought they were frightened away.

A 7-year-old boy, while playing in the vicinity of the iron furnace at Marquette, attempted to cross a pile of red-hot slag by walking on a board suspended over it. He slipped when in the middle and landed in the midst of the molten mass, and was terribly burned before he got out.

John Zander, a molder at the Detroit store works, dropped dead while running a foot race with Otto Hischeke. Zander bent Hischeke a glass of beer that he could bent him running a block. The challenge was accepted. When they got to the end of the course Zander suddenly reeled and fell against the wall. He was dead before a doctor arrived.

Forest fires have spread over Alabaster, Burleigh, Baldwin and Tawas townships, destroying a large amount of grain. In Burleigh township, Fred Hess and C. B. Gordon lost their residence. Many of the cornfield roads, built at great expense to the townships, are burned out. Families are fleeing from homes, but no deaths are yet reported.

Rev. Father C. J. Roche, pastor of St. John's Catholic Church, Essexville, and dean of Saginaw Valley, was drowned in Saginaw Bay while bathing. Two boys found the body lying face downward in shallow water near the waterworks. Father Roche had charge of the Essexville Church fourteen years. It is thought he was overcome by heat and fainted in the water.

Fire broke out at Pompeii in the building owned by Wilson Tye and occupied by C. R. Peters, implements, and spread to Seaver Bros. general store and J. D. Gilles drug store west. Three buildings are a total loss. Seaver Bros. loss, \$7,000 on stock; building, \$1,200. Building occupied by J. D. Gilles, general store. Seaver Bros. loss, building, \$400; stock, \$1,000. Tye's building, loss, \$800; C. R. Peters, \$500. Origin of fire unknown.

The Page Wire Fence Company has gone into the hands of a receiver. The Union Trust Company of Pittsburgh was named receiver for the plant at Monaca, Pa., and Leslie B. Robertson for the Adrian plant. It is understood that the assets exceed the liabilities by over \$200,000. The heavy expense incurred when the Page company undertook the erection of a steel rolling and wire mill about a year ago is said to be responsible for the receivership.

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George D. Henderson, of Vicksburg, is probably the only white man surviving who was a resident of the West Indies on the abolition of slavery in those islands on Aug. 1, 1836.



STATE CAPITAL

Commissioner Stevens, in the second part of his annual report relating to the business of life insurance, says that under the laws of this State the 75,000 persons carrying ordinary old-line insurance and the 111,000 having industrial policies are fully protected. As a rule the value of the assets that are the basis of the policy holders' protection cannot be questioned, it is declared. Investments are carefully made, and bring the companies an income more than sufficient to meet their obligations. While the business and professional men and women are fully protected by law against loss, it is declared that the whole basis of fraternal beneficiary insurance rests on a very unsubstantial basis, and as this class of insurance is practically the sole reliance of the working classes, the question for the Legislature is how to make this kind of insurance permanent and safe. Some associations are said to be conducted for the benefit of their officers, with incidental protection to their members, and mortality funds are not sacred to their desecrating hands. Rates, it is said, are generally fixed at a figure which everyone admits too low to carry all policies to maturity, and the commissioner recommends that laws be enacted providing minimum rates for fraternal societies, the mortally element of which might be based on actual experience. Stringent laws are recommended to make the officers personally responsible for the using of any of the funds for any other purpose than that provided. The guard against the surplus funds not being properly invested the commissioner recommends that the laws limit the investments to government bonds and securities of acknowledged stability.

Col. Pond, the assistant adjutant general of the Grand Army of the Republic in Michigan, has completed his semi-annual report to national headquarters showing the condition of the organization in this State on the first of July, 1900. On Jan. 1, 1900, there were 382 posts and 15,102 members in the department. On July 1, last, there were 383 posts and 15,277 members. An absolute total of 185 members notwithstanding there had been a loss by death of 175. Since July 1 last there have been three new posts organized, one each in Jackson, Tuscola and Antrim counties. The report makes a remarkable showing of an organization made up entirely of elderly men, and one that does not increase its membership by the addition of young blood. Col. Pond says that he believes the veterans of the Civil War now living in Michigan are more closely united than ever before. As the years pass there seems to be a growing desire to continue the shoulder to shoulder touch. The amount of relief reported as coming from the State is the financial condition of posts as shown by their reports is very good. There was cash in the general fund \$8,847.30 and in the relief fund \$1,706.80. The estimated value of real estate owned by the posts is \$27,19

The Avalanche.

THURSDAY, AUG. 16, 1900.

LOCAL ITEMS.

Read Blumenthal's & Baumgart's new ad.

Detroit White Lead Works Paints, Oils and Varnishes at A. Kraus.

Miss Laura Simpson began her school in Reever Creek last Monday.

D. Waldron, of Cheney, was in town Saturday.

Crescent Bicycles.
Selling, Hanson & Co.

Dr. Parmater of Gaylord was here with his Masouie brothers Monday.

For a Rambler, Ideal or Hudson Bicycle go to A. Kraus.

Mrs. L. Fournier and Master Arthur are visiting in Royal Oak and Detroit.

Headquarters for fishing tackle at Fournier's Drug Store.

For Doors, Sash, Glass and Putty go to A. Kraus.

Crescent Bicycles.
Selling, Hanson & Co.

John Howe, of Maple Forest, was in town Saturday, after a new Harrier wagon.

BORN—Wednesday, Aug. 15th, to Mr. and Mrs. Louis Napoleon Carrow two sons.

FOR SALE OR RENT—Several houses in Grayling. Inquire of Dr. Leighton.

Dr. Roffee of Clyde, N. Y., left for home Friday. Pleasant journey and happy return next season.

If you want the best Sewing Machine buy the Singer. Sold on easy payments, by A. Kraus.

E. M. Salling, of Manistee, was a business visitor with the firm the first of the week.

Crescent Bicycles.
Selling, Hanson & Co.

The exchange bank is remodeled in the inside arrangement this week, and is generally improved.

It will pay you to see our new line of fishing tackle before buying. Fournier's Drug Store.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hoyt of Gaylord were visiting friends here a few days last week.

Oliver, Wiard, Greenville, and Bement Plows, Harrows and Cultivators for sale by A. Kraus.

BORN—Tuesday, August 14, to Mr. and Mrs. Duncan Eastman, a daughter.

Peninsular Stoves and Ranges guaranteed the best. Sold by A. KRAUS.

Miss Grace Traver was a pleasant caller in town last Monday. She was enroute to Lewiston.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Braden and Miss Inez have been visiting old friends here for the past week.

Over seventy five of our citizens went on the Weeks' End Excursion south last Saturday.

The Misses McIntyre are visiting in the southern and central part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. Sewell of Midland are visiting his sister, Mrs. F. O. Peck. Miss Gladys came home with them.

The man who wore off my glasses from the office desk, last Saturday will please get a hump on him and return them, so we can see to work.

Albert Kraus has just received a full line of fishing tackle which he sells at reasonable prices. The only tackle that catches the fish.

Nels P. Salling and wife of Anderson, Ind., made their friends here glad for their presence the past week, leaving for home yesterday.

A lively scrap and knockdown on the street, last Sunday afternoon, led to the purchase of a bottle of arnica. No arrests.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Keeler have gone to Colorado looking for renewed health for him, which his friends hope will be found.

Mr. and Mrs. Blair and Miss Elsie Butler took advantage of the excursion to make an extended visit in the southern part of the state.

J. W. Sorenson is agent for the sale of the best Sewing Machines in the market. Machines guaranteed. Call and examine machines, and get prices.

L. E. Goodrich, of Ann Arbor, State Lecturer for the R. A. M. was here Monday evening. There were visiting members from Roscommon and Gaylord.

Arthur Irink had a close call for "Kingdom Come" and a fortunate escape, about five o'clock Monday morning. He was standing at his desk in the R. R. roundhouse behind an engine, which proved to be unblocked and improperly left, which jumped back catching him at the hips between the engine and desk, and also injuring the right ankle. No bones were fractured but the contusions are severe, and he will be "old limpy" for awhile.

Mrs. S. Odell, of Cheney, was in town Saturday.

R. Myers announces a great Clearing Sale in this issue.

Dr. and Mrs. Insley returned from their Canadian trip Tuesday Morning.

Archie House of Maple Forest will start his threshing machine at home next Monday.

Dr. Frank Griffin reports the birth of a son to Mrs. Chas. Waldron, of South Branch, last Sunday.

J. J. Niederer, Ben Sherman and John Howe of Maple Forest were callers at our sanctum Friday.

The reason Jas. Williams, of South Branch, is so happy is on account of a little son that came to live with him last Tuesday.

G. R. Sanderson, of Central Lake lost his store property, by fire, last week. Loss \$2,000 over insurance. Mr. Sanderson is in Oregon.

Stops the Cough and works off Cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets cure a cold in one day. No cure, no pay. Price 25c.

Our gallery at Grayling will be open from Aug. 17th to the 21st. Do not forget the date.

CLOSE & CO.

Last Saturday the family of O. Floran, who have resided in Grayling for several years, removed to Milwaukee, Wis., where they intend to make their future home.

Orders for parts of all kinds, and or all kinds of Sewing Machines will have special attention at J. W. Sorenson's. He also keeps a good assortment of Machine Needles.

To Cure a Cold in one Day take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c.

A couple of toughs from Detroit got into an altercation on the street, one day last week which led to the arrest of both. Justice McCullough said \$8 from each would pay the bill if they left town within ten minutes. They paid and skipped.

Fred Hoessl had a runaway with his bay team Tuesday, in trying to stop which he was knocked down and run over, receiving a fracture of a shoulder blade and three ribs. It is hard luck as this a busy season for a farmer.

Isaac Dumont, a resident of Maple Forest, died week before last at the age of 92 years. He laid down in the evening, in apparently good health, to his last sleep, and didn't wake up any more. He had purchased the farm of W. H. Sherman, a short time ago. His remains were taken outside for burial.

It Helped Win Batt's.

Twenty-nine officers and men wrote from the front to say that for scratches, bruises, cuts, wounds, sore feet and stiff joints Bucklen's Arnica Salve is the best in the world. Same for burns, skin eruptions and piles. 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by L. Fournier, druggist.

The afflicted will be pleased to learn that Dr. Donald McDonald, the eminent specialist of Grand Rapids, will be in Grayling, at the Grayling House, on Tuesday and Wednesday, August 28th and 29th, two days only. Dr. McDonald is too well known to require an introduction to the public. His wonderful method of diagnosing a person's ailment, without asking a question, and marvelous and seemingly miraculous cures of prominent people all over the country, have placed him in the foremost ranks of his chosen profession. This visit of Dr. McDonald will afford an excellent opportunity for many to consult this eminent specialist close to their home.

That Throbbing Headache would quickly leave you, if you would use Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and build up your health. Honey back if not cured. Sold by L. Fournier, druggist.

James Watson, special trespass agent for Roscommon county, has been removed by Land Commissioner French. The board of supervisors preferred charges against Watson for neglect to collect trespass of which he had been notified. Deputy Commissioner Havens investigated the matter and this action is the result. There are \$9,000 back taxes on lands out by Jonathan Royce in the last year which it was alleged Watson made no effort to collect.—Gladwin Record.

It is fully time that the stealing of lumber, for it is nothing less, should be stopped and if officials will not do their duty, they should be removed.

Muresco!

We are headquarters for Muresco. The painters claim this is the best wall finish, so it must be so. Try a package!

Selling, Hanson & Co.

Disease, stand back!

Dr. Donald McDonald.

The specialist is coming.



He will be in Grayling, at the Grayling House on Tuesday and Wednesday.

August 28th and 29th.
Two Days Only.

Dr. McDonald is one of the greatest living specialists in the treatment of all chronic diseases. His extensive practice and superior knowledge enables him to cure every curable disease. All chronic diseases of the Brain, Spine, Nerves, Blood, Skin, Heart, Lungs, Liver, Stomach, Kidneys and Bowels scientifically and successfully treated.

Dr. McDonald's success in the treatment of female diseases is simply marvelous. His treatment makes sickly woman strong, beautiful and attractive. Weak men, old or young, cured in every case and saved from a life of suffering. Rheumatism and Paralysis cured through his celebrated Blood and Nerve Remedies and Essential Oils, charged with electricity. The Deaf made to hear! The Lame to walk! Catarrh, Throat and Lung Diseases cured. Dr. McDonald cures fits and nervous diseases, eczema, and all skin diseases.

Dr. McDonald has been called the wizard of the medical profession, because he reads all diseases at a glance without asking any questions. Sick folks, call on Dr. McDonald! It is a pleasure to meet him. Dr. McDonald never turns the poor from his door. Consultation FREE!

Those unable to call can address

Dr. Donald McDonald.
The Specialist,
248 & 250 East Fulton St.,
Grand Rapids, Mich.

The attorney general is of the opinion that the law prohibits regent canteens (or boozing shops) at the annual encampment of the National Guard at Island Lake this year.

E. W. Grove

This signature is on every box of the genuine Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets, the remedy that cures a cold in one day.

Farmers Pic Nic.

The 11th Annual Pic Nic of the Crawford County Farmers Association will be held on the old grounds, on Thursday, September 6th. Everybody cordially invited.

By order of President

CHAS. WALDRON, Sec'y.

Miss Frances Kraus returned from Detroit, Saturday, after spending a month with her friend Miss Ray Levy, who came home with her.

Prevented a Tragedy.

Timely information given Mrs. Geo. Long, of New Straitsville, Ohio, saved two lives. A frightful cough had long kept her awake every night. She had tried many remedies, and doctors but steadily grew worse until urged to try Dr. King's New Discovery, and she writes: this marvelous medicine also cured Mr. Long of a severe attack of pneumonia. Such cures are positive proof of its power to cure all throat, chest and lung troubles. Only 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed. Trial bottles free at Fournier's drug store.

Harvest hands in the state are scarce and it is no trouble to get \$1.50 per day, and on some occasions more. At no time for several years have hands so much sought after as now. The large hay crop and the uncertain condition of the weather contributes to bring this about.

Story of a Slave.

To be bound hand and foot, for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. Geo. D. Williams of Manchester, Mich., says: My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work. This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. It is a godsend to weak, run-down and sickly people. Cure guaranteed. Only 50c. Sold by L. Fournier, druggist.

Paints!

If you want to paint your house this summer, use the Sherwin Williams Paint. Why not use the best paint? It only cost you a few cents more than poor paint, and it will give you satisfaction. Nothing is better than Sherwin Williams Paint. Sold by S. H. & Co.

This space belongs TO WALMAR JORGENSEN, Successor to Claggett & Blair.

We desire to welcome all the old customers of our predecessors, and hope to add many new patrons.

We will endeavor by fair treatment and the best goods in our lines to gratify the demands of the most fastidious.

JOSEPH'S Fifth Great Annual Clearing Sale!

Look well to your own interest, and attend this sale. No matter what you want we can supply you at a much lower price than usual, in many cases at half price or less. There is not one item in this announcement but what is an unmatchable and extraordinary bargain.

It will pay you to visit our store for the next 30 days, and share in the money-making opportunities that are here. Our stock must be reduced, and prices have been cut with a thoroughness and good will that is bound to insure rapid selling.

Below we will quote you a few prices:

PLAN A RUSKIN HALL.

ST. LOUIS TO HAVE ODD COLLEGE FOR WORKINGMEN.

Will Be Modeled After the Oxford, England, Institution—Place Where American Workingmen May Get Course of Study at Home.

Two enthusiastic young Americans came over here, says a London correspondent, and put their time and money into the establishment of a novel institution that made a good many conservative Englishmen smile. The English workingmen, however, didn't smile at all, but concluded that the American plan was a good thing, and helped it along. It grew and grew until there was no doubt about its being a big success, and now, oddly enough, English workingmen are raising \$20,000 in subscriptions and pennies to promote the plan. The idea of the plan is that originally came from there, and incidentally some of the English workingmen are kicking about because their brethren are doing this thing.

The idea was to establish a workingmen's college, to which a man might go from work which he might get courses of study at home. That sounded rather crazy, like some of the economic ideas of John Ruskin, in whose name the work was taken up. But it developed presently that it was not the intention to make struggling clerks and professional men out of well-paid laborers, but that it was not the intention to give a foolish little smattering of culture, but merely to give workingmen of whatever age or condition such

seats of learning scattered all around it. It looks bare indeed. Fine tables predominate, and not many of the accompanying chairs have backs. Workrooms and bedrooms are furnished in the utmost simplicity. They have to be, for the total cost of residence, including board and lodging, is \$2.50 a week, and the tuition and tutors' fees are 50 cents a week more.

Perhaps the queerest feature of the whole thing, and a feature that is to be preserved in the United States, is that every student in the hall is expected to work two hours a day at cooking, housecleaning, etc., as no servants are kept, and there are no women about the place. That is how the cost of residence is kept down to such a low figure.

Although housework is not a part of the curriculum, the men soon become experts at it, and there is a growing suspicion at Ruskin Hall that a man can scrub a floor more effectively and more economically than a woman. I had rather counted on finding a man with a mop in one hand and a text-book on political economy in the other, but was disappointed, for the prevalent maxim is, "One thing at a time." Although many of the students are married, and occasionally bring their wives to Oxford with them, the women have to live elsewhere.

What They Study. If, as really seems possible, this experiment is going to have a marked effect on the British and American workingman, it becomes interesting to see what it is that they are being taught. The list of fourteen courses is made up of these branches: Sociology, in which special attention is given to the development of modern society and present social conditions; English con-

stitution and political history, in which stress is laid on the origin and development of English government; English industrial history, covering land laws and the efforts of the workers to better their conditions; the industrial revolution, devoted to a consideration of the mechanical inventions and new industrial organizations, which changed England into a vast workshop.

The co-operative movement and the relation of co-operation to modern social and industrial problems. Trade Unionism. A short introduction into political economy. Principles of Politics, intended to give to the student an insight into the workings of modern political machinery and an understanding of the Constitution and self-government. The Labor Movement. Psychology, especially as applied to habit, attention, reasoning, memory, emotion and instinct. Philosophy, based on the needs of an organic society rather than on the speculations of pedants. English Literature, especially with reference to the prophet of a new social order. Course for training and lecturing. There also are classes in English, French, German, mathematics and logic, as required.

The first Englishman to enroll in this new movement was the present general secretary, H. B. Lees Smith, who was at that time an Oxford undergraduate, but has since taken his degree, and will soon put a figure in the United States as head of the movement there. He is a trim, energetic, smooth-faced young man, who talks like an American, although he never has been in the United States.



OXFORD RUSKIN HALL IN HOUSEHOLD DRESS.

struction in history, political economy, the principles of politics and the principles of labor movements, co-operation and similar things that would be of practical help to them in looking after their own interests.

The result was the establishment of Ruskin Hall at Oxford. A good deal was said about it at the time, but it was generally looked upon as a fool's errand and soon forgotten except by those who had some personal interest in it. But the applications for residence in the hall at Oxford have from the first exceeded the limited accommodations, and two more halls have lately been established in Birmingham, another at Manchester and another at Strikeland, and others are to be started soon. Furthermore, the number of students in the correspondence courses is already over 1,000, and is increasing rapidly.

To Begin in St. Louis. Various English labor leaders fell in with the idea, and the suggestion seems to have come from some of them that it should be carried back to the United States. In consequence, the general secretary of Ruskin Hall, H. B. Lees Smith, and two trained assistants, will go to St. Louis to establish a Ruskin Hall there, of which Mr. Smith will be principal. They expect to branch out from there until in time every big city in the United States has a branch of this unique college.

Two prominent English labor leaders—C. W. Bowmen, Secretary of the London Society of Co-operators, and James Sexton, Secretary of the National Dock Laborers' Union, have gone to the United States to talk with the labor leaders there and prepare the way for their co-operation. The \$20,000 required to start the college in America has already been guaranteed, and a good deal of it has been raised mostly from members of the correspondence class. It has been said that the British trades unions as a body have been backing the undertaking, but this is not the case.

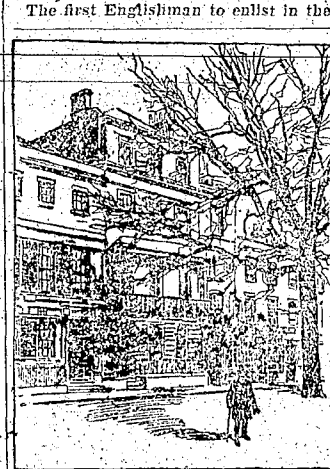
The reason for making a beginning in St. Louis, doubtless, is that Walter Vrooman, who was the founder of the college and supplied the first of the money to start it, was a St. Louis man, and was at one time active in politics and business there. He and his wife, a Baltimorean, who is interested much in the new movement, as her husband now live in Oxford, and give practically all their time to Ruskin Hall, of whose council Mr. Vrooman is President.

Plans for American Hall. It is the intention to open a hall in St. Louis as much as possible like that in Oxford, and to begin at once a correspondence school. As soon as the number of corresponding students in any other city seems to warrant it a hall will be established there also, and so on until, for all that the originators can see to the contrary, every American workingman from Maine to California will have an opportunity to become an undergraduate.

And what are these halls to be like, and how is this monumental scheme to be managed? The best answer can be had through some account of the peculiar features of the Ruskin Hall at Oxford. It is housed in an unpretentious, four-story structure that was at one time the residence of the fifth Duke of Marlborough, and was after-ward often visited by John Ruskin, who was a friend of his lived there. It is just beyond beautiful old St. John's College.

To say one who visits it after reveling in all the luxury of the ancient

reason why the women are so contented with their lot. A charming sonora assured me that the South American women make the best wives in the world, and do not doubt it. After marriage the woman is as one lost to the world. Her career is finished so far as matters outside her domestic affairs are concerned. Her sphere of influence is henceforth inclosed within the triple courts of her husband's house, and consists in bringing up her children and in exercising a mild sovereignty in her domestic domain. There are no married firms in South America, no scandals caused by unfaithful wives, no ambitious women pining in their secluded homes, so far as is known. There are no woman's rights conventions, no woman's temperance societies, no daughters' no mother's meetings. There is not even a woman's whist club in the whole country. The wife knows nothing of the family finances, and she is not consulted in the consideration of her husband's serious affairs. The question may well be asked by the women of the United States, What in the world do these women do with their time? and the answer is that their days are quite as full of activities, mental and physical, as they wish them to be. South American women do not crave the freedom and the publicity of life they see enjoyed by their sisters in this country. They prefer the seclusion with the protection of their own method of life. They are very charitable, too, and are kind to the poor people in their neighborhood, as they send portions of bread and meat every day to their poor neighbors—Woman's Home Companion.



RUSKIN HALL AT OXFORD.

new movement was the present general secretary, H. B. Lees Smith, who was at that time an Oxford undergraduate, but has since taken his degree, and will soon put a figure in the United States as head of the movement there. He is a trim, energetic, smooth-faced young man, who talks like an American, although he never has been in the United States.

ELOPEMENT A FAMILY TRAIT. Descendants of Col. George Manning have followed his Example.

It is the latest item of science that acquired traits are not inherited. In the case of the Manning family, the disposition of the first member of whom there is any record must have been transmitted and the disposition has led to eight, if not nine, elopements.

George Manning was hired by Gen. Wheeler, of Steuben County, New York, many years ago to cut timber. He fell in love with Wheeler's daughter, and she loved him, but her aristocratic father would not have it. They eloped and were married, going into Warren County, Pennsylvania, then a wilderness. Here Manning became very rich, and was a colonel in the war of 1812. One of his daughters loved and was loved by one of the local lawyers named Sawyer. Manning would not consent

to their elopement. Three years later and other daughter eloped and was married to a young doctor, Sullivan, who became rich and famous. Dr. Sullivan's daughter eloped with and was married to a young man who was objectionable to her father. Another daughter fell in love with a young man and this time, to prevent an elopement, the father gave his consent. Then the girl eloped with another lover.

Col. Manning, the first eloper, had a son, also named Jason. The young man fell in love with the daughter of one of his father's teamsters, which made Col. Manning furious. Jason eloped with and married the girl. To Jason were born a son and a daughter. The son loved a young woman and when his father opposed him he eloped with and married her. Jason's daughter loved a young lawyer, George McCormick, but her father would not allow her to receive him. So she eloped with him and they were married. Now Jason's son, who eloped, has a daughter, who recently eloped with George Burns, her mother's cousin. The person who gives all this information says another elopement is imminent.—Washington Post.

Best Wives in the World. A Country Where the Chivalry of Old Times Toward Women Survives. The men in South America hold their women in highest respect. Not only do they accord them the polite distinction of outward deference, but they guard them with an earnest solicitude that protects them from every care, and they bear for them every burden that man can carry for woman. The chivalry of the old time survives among these people, and that is doubtless one

Poor Uses for Pine Wood. Rosewood and mahogany are so plentiful in Mexico that some of the copper mines there are timbered with rosewood, while mahogany is used as fuel for the engines.

Bird Hospital. Chicago has a bird hospital, the only one of its kind in the world, where sick and wounded birds are received and cared for.

People who can see a woman in the moon ought to put their imaginations to some practical use. They own undeveloped eyes.

ITALY'S NEW KING AND QUEEN.



Victor Emmanuel, Prince of Naples, the only son of the late King Humbert, now becomes King of Italy. He is not gifted with the striking personality of his father. From a physical standpoint he is a weakling. He is barely five feet tall, has always been sickly, walks with a perceptible limp, and can barely mount a horse without assistance. In mind, however, he is a giant and is considered one of the greatest students in Europe. He is a master of a number of languages and speaks English fluently. He is very positive in character and, his mind is philosophical. His knowledge of geography and history is marvelous and his military education has been thorough. The new King is not quite 31 years old, and inherits his father's characteristics of bravery and coolness in times of danger. Like his father, he is democratic in his manner and jovial and frank. It is believed that he will make a strong, wise and conservative ruler. He is more popular than was his father among the masses of the people.

His wife, the new Queen, was Princess Helena of Montenegro. She is nearly six feet tall, stands head and shoulders above her husband and is considered the most beautiful woman in Europe. She excels in hunting, riding and shooting, is a fine musician, a clever artist and a finished linguist. She is very popular among the Italian people. The marriage of the new King and Queen was the result of love and their wedded life has been very happy.

NIGHT STREET WORK.

GANGS OF MEN LABOR WHILE CHICAGO SLEEPS.

Necessary Repairs to the Pavements Cannot Be Made in the Day—Street Car and Telephone Companies Kept Busy—Tollers Make Weird Spectacle.

When the roar and turmoil of business life in the city's downtown streets subside every evening, says the Chicago Chronicle, a small army of workmen takes possession. Flaring torches, the noise of pick and shovel, and the rattle of crowsbars give a weird appearance to some otherwise deserted thoroughfare that is temporarily in the hands of the street repaving gang.

During the summer season, from May until October, a regiment of night workers is employed on the downtown streets every night. Counting the city gang of street repavers and the corporation gangs, there are probably not less than 200 brawny laborers on the downtown streets every evening. Some- times nearly the whole force is employed on a rush job in a single thoroughfare, and at other times it is scattered over a dozen streets. But the street work never ceases while the rest of the city is sleeping.

Outside the First Ward, which embraces all main business thoroughfares, practically all street repaving is done in the daytime. In the downtown section the reverse is the rule. The congested arterial traffic of business hours must not be interrupted even

son Electric Light Company are tinkering the street surfaces incessantly. The weight of street car traffic in the downtown lines knocks the pavements out of shape. The blocks sag and the tracks follow. Switches get out of order. On the streets where there is a cable conduit the tracks are especially liable to sag. Thus it happens that at 7 o'clock in the evening a gang of repavers can be found tearing up a section of some block paving, lifting rails and laying new ones, to be followed in turn by the city's repavers who put in new block paving.

The telephone and electric light companies, as well as the street car corporations, have condescended to clean and keep in repair, new wires to lay and other troublesome work that would embarrass seriously street traffic if done in the daytime. These corporations have permission to use the city manholes at any time day or night, and sometimes they avail themselves of the privilege to string wires in the daytime. Thus it sometimes happens that the whole traffic of a thoroughfare is interrupted by a single individual, half buried in a manhole, with a coil of wire in his hand. The street inspectors are constantly at war with the corporations on this ground. "At night the work goes on much more rapidly," it is at night, also, that the cable companies clean their conduits. The city gangs attend to trenches and catch basins, and similar work when dusk begins.

One of the picturesque sights of the metropolis is the night gang of street repavers at work. It moves with the precision of an army. Its units make



STREET PAVERS ON NIGHT DUTY.

for a day. So it happens that certain truck drivers have abandoned a certain street for the day and street car traffic is at a minimum the night gang takes possession. Swift work is the rule. The big gasoline or kerosene torches throw a flickering light over the deserted pavement. Grimy workmen, like uncanny specters, toil and perspire in order that the traffic of the coming day may be on better pavements. Whole sections of block pavements are torn up in a night and replaced before the morning dawns. The hoarse commands of the gang inspector rouse the belated traveler on the owl car. It is a part of a great city's nightly renovation.

The public works department long since has discovered that the downtown streets can be cleaned at night at one-third the expense of similar work in the daytime, besides avoiding interruption to day traffic. Hence the street-cleaning gangs work invariably after dark in the business section. The same rule has been applied gradually to street repaving. When a corporation seeks a city permit for tearing up a street where traffic is heavy, such a permit is granted only on condition that the work is done at night or on holidays and Sundays. Repavers for the various street car companies and the telephone and electric light concerns thus are limited to artificial light when the surface of the street comparatively is deserted. The city's own gang, which always follows the corporation gangs, in order to replace pavements, perforce must work also at night.

The Union Traction Company, the Chicago City Railway Company, the Chicago Telephone Company and the Ed-

glories in his Crimes. The craving for literary laurels does not seem to be confined to any class or condition in life, judging from the following communication recently received by a prominent publishing firm: "Gentlemen: Dear Sir—I wish to put my life before the public if I can get an Annot Out of it to give me a start in the world. I led a Criminal life 21 years. Arrested 20 times, shot at 27 times. Released on 9 months' Corporal's Wardens. Broke 13 jails. Convicted 7 times. Broke 1 pen and taken 27 convicts with me. Waylaid and shot my father law twice married separated and divorced. If I can get a start in the World Bye putting my life before the public I will do so."

Expenses of a Liner. While at sea the usual cost bill of an ocean liner is about \$1,500 a day. For food and other items of outfitting, there is paid out three-quarters of a million dollars every year. The cost of overhauling the ship in preparation for each voyage is not less than \$1,000.

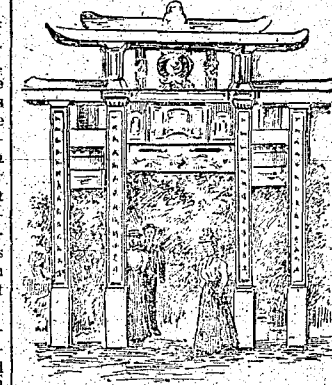
The first money a widow spends after her husband dies represents something she has always wanted, and which he thought they could not afford.

The very latest thing in door locks is the night key.

WIDOW'S ARCH IN CHINA.

Monuments in Honor of Women Who Married but Once. In China when a woman's husband dies she has the choice of a second husband, that is if she can get one, or of a widow's arch at her death. A few take the anti-death prize, but many of them prefer the beautifully carved gateway. The accompanying picture shows a group of American missionaries standing about one of these arches. Dr. H. N. Kigener, of Ashtabula, Ohio, is one of the number. His camera took the accompanying picture but a few weeks ago, and he sent it to his old home.

A widow's arch is a very common sight in China. It matters not what part of the Celestial Empire one visits these "works of art" are noticeable many times in large numbers. They are found in the streets, near the gates of a city or out in the open field. The object of erecting the structures is to show reverence or esteem for the departed. Sometimes they are erected to other than the widows who refuse to marry again. Distinguished men are allowed to rear them to themselves. No man, however, can build one without the permission of the Emperor. When such permission is granted a note of it is made, in Chinese characters, on the top part of the arch, and the man's name becomes famous from that time. The arch to the memory of a widow is usually built by her friends. As in the case of burial, the elaborateness depends upon the wealth of the relatives to a great extent. The difference in a great measure is noticeable in the carving, especially in the number of carved characters placed thereon. It is seldom that an arch more than twenty-five feet in height is found. The one



A WIDOW'S ARCH.

shown in the accompanying illustration is about fifteen feet in height. These arches are built of either wood or stone. The stone ones, like those of wood, are fastened by mortises and wedges.

In country places a number of them will often be found side by side forming a straight line for some distance, though it is more of an honor to have them built near a temple. The widow who decides that she will win an arch at her death at once goes into the family of her deceased husband and begins a life of servitude in many cases. She is under the direction of her mother-in-law from morning till night.

Heading Him Off. Miss Flocks thought that she detected symptoms of growing sentimentality in young Mr. Dolley, and she determined that she would discourage him. Her kindly efforts to make it apparent that his advances were unwelcome were of no avail, however. He was too dense or to egotistical to see that she regarded him only with toleration, and he rushed on to his doom.

"Miss Flocks," said he, assuming a languishing attitude and a manner intended to be expressive of his love-lorn condition, "I am going to ask you a question which no doubt has been put to you many a time before, and—"

"Oh, I know what you are going to say," the girl cut in. "Yes, I've been asked the question a great many times, and I'm going to answer it this time before I am asked again."

Mr. Dolley looked at her in a dazed sort of way, and she went on: "Yes, I do say 'No'." Harper's Bazar.

Highway Robbery by Accident. Gen. Martinez Campos, returning from his club the other night, was lusted by an unknown man. Clapping his hand to his waistcoat, the General discovered that his gold watch and chain were missing. He rushed after the unknown, seized him by the throat, and hissed: "Give up the watch, you scoundrel, or I'll choke you." The man tremblingly handed over a gold watch and chain, and the General continued his journey home. On arriving there judge of his surprise when he discovered his own watch on a table where he had left it. The unknown had taken Gen. Campos for a robber. The General is now advertising for the person he so unwittingly robbed.—Brussels Blatte Belge.

Pigeons After a Journey. The carrier pigeon, when traveling, never feeds. If the distance be long, it flies on without stopping to take nutriment, and at last arrives thin, exhausted and almost dying. It can be presented to it it refuses to eat, contenting itself with drinking a little water, and then sleeping. Two or three hours later it begins to eat with great moderation, and sleeps again immediately afterward. If its flight has been very prolonged the pigeon will proceed in this manner for forty-eight hours before recovering its normal mode of feeding.

She Is Two-Faced. "They do tell me," said the Empress of China, "that these foreign devils are accusing me of being two-faced." "Worse than that," said the confidential adviser, after addressing Her Highness with a string of titles too long to write on a hot day. "Worse than that. The newspaper illustrators have run your face up into the hundreds."

A Western misliver is said to be in a sack and hanging by a centipede. His halftone may be due to the many pairs of slippers donated by the female portion of his congregation.

Better one enemy than you are sure of than a dozen doubtful friends.

THE SUNDAY SCHOOL.

INTERESTING AND INSTRUCTIVE LESSON.

Reflections of an Elevating Character—Wholesome Food for Thought—Studying the Scriptural Lesson Intelligently and Profitably.

The lesson for August 19 is found in John 9: 17, and has for its subject The Man Born Blind. Golden Text—One thing I know, that, whereas I was blind, now I see.—John 9: 25.

In the autumn of the year A. D. 29, Jesus went to Jerusalem to the feast of tabernacles, and his words and deeds during that visit are recorded in the sixth and eighth chapters of John. After a brief return to Galilee he left that region permanently, and spent the rest of the autumn and the winter in Perea and Judea. The ninth and tenth chapters of John seem to belong to a visit to Jerusalem later than that at the feast of tabernacles; they are rather out of sequence, to the vicinity of the feast of dedication named in John 10: 22, and are therefore placed in connection with Luke's account of the Perea ministry by Stevens and Burton. The order followed in the international lessons, however, places these chapters before the sending out of the seventy disciples in Luke 10. The difference is of comparatively little importance. Jesus was at Jerusalem in any case, and whether the healing of the blind man occurred in October or in December does not matter.

Explanation. "A man blind from his birth," not a very common sight, even in Palestine, where acquired blindness is frequently found. Blindness that exists from birth, "congenital" as the surgeons call it, is nearly always incurable even now. What sadder physical affliction could there be than this, which cuts the sufferer off from all the sights of earth, the faces of friends, the beauties of nature and art, to say nothing of reading, which last was hardly within the range of desired employments in the days of this blind man of Jerusalem.

Here comes this old, old question about the origin of suffering. "Who did sin, this man, or his parents?" Mrs. Eddy would answer, we presume, "Both and neither: the man and his parents erred in allowing a claim of blindness to convince them of its reality, and to obscure the fact that all is sin; but they did not sin, for there is no such thing as sin, only error." Many a narrow Christian would say, with as much error, there was a great sin somewhere in the family, though perhaps it cannot be discovered now, for such an admission is a judgment of God. The story of blindness was common even so recently as in New England a few decades ago. The tendency has not entirely disappeared yet. It is usually the sorrows and misfortunes of others, not our own, that we can thus easily assign to their supposed causes.

In this particular case, to obscure the fact that all is sin; but they did not sin, for there is no such thing as sin, only error." Many a narrow Christian would say, with as much error, there was a great sin somewhere in the family, though perhaps it cannot be discovered now, for such an admission is a judgment of God. The story of blindness was common even so recently as in New England a few decades ago. The tendency has not entirely disappeared yet. It is usually the sorrows and misfortunes of others, not our own, that we can thus easily assign to their supposed causes.

"I must work" should be "we must work." He turns the attention of the inquirers from the speculative question to the strenuous duty of doing. Inquirers a time is allotted for performing all our duties and doing our work that we can waste no time in idle wonder. "The night cometh, when no man can work," a sentence that is immortal because it sums up all that other men have said and written about the swift approach of death and the urgency of doing daily work faithfully.

"I am the light of the world." He turns to the blind man; how can he leave a man in blindness, being himself the world's light? The figure is one of the richest applied to Christ. Though we are not to read into Jesus' words all the modern scientific researches in regard to light and its energy, yet the figure has good of light in all its properties as known to-day.

It is said that in employing salivary on the blind man's eyes Jesus followed a custom of the time. We cannot perhaps give an altogether satisfactory reason for the custom he adopted, any more than we can for the prescription that the Bible gave Naaman. The point seems to be that a test of obedience was necessary.

The pool of Siloam, one of the city reservoirs. The site usually shown to travelers is a small cistern originally walled up with stone, now in ruins. Recent researches point to another and larger pool near the fountain gate of Jerusalem.

The scene that follows is matchless as a realistic narration, a piece of dialogue, and a study in human nature. In order to show how rapid is the movement, how true to life the conversation, it might be an interesting exercise to have the chapter given (from memory) by speakers representing Jesus, the blind man, the neighbors, the Pharisees, the blind man's parents.

The blind man's knowledge about Christ was small, necessarily. He had had small opportunities for acquiring information. About all he knew was the name of Jesus and the fact of healing. But these he knew so thoroughly that neither cross-examination nor ridicule nor threats could shake him. The man is a model for the persecuted and persecuted Christian.

Next lesson: "Jesus the Good Shepherd." John 10: 1-16.

Disappointed. A visitor in Shanghai experienced the surprise of his life when he met a Chinese cyclist riding forward in the proper manner. Knowing the Chinese habit of doing everything backward, he was unprepared for a departure from the rule. The rider's attire, however, created a compensating sensation. The baggy trousers were bunched up over the knees, disclosing a pair of shiny sticks swathed in dish-rags or something. This was done to prevent his trousers from tearing in the chain. Bare feet on rubber pedals, a big yellow balloon shirt bulging out like the speaker on a racing yacht, and a flying pigtail under a small tin can of a cap topped by a button. He was a wealthy merchant, we were told, and looked as if wheeling agreed with him in spite of his clothes.

THE RING AND THE HEART.

This ring, I give to you, my dear,
Is passing quaint and old and queer;
Two golden serpents half entwined
Its deep, seductive heart of stone.
Pray, if the golden snakes were gone
Might not the jewel heart thro' on
With sympathetic heat and thrill—
Be not, as now, cold, hard and still?

Sometimes about the human heart
The serpents play their selfish part,
And in the pulseless grip of gold
The heart, poor thing, grows hard and
cold—
A jewel counterfeiting fire
And flashing with entranced desire,
That nevermore shall find a voice,
To make some kindred heart rejoice.

Then let this talisman, this ring,
Save you from such a deadly thing;
Beware of golden snakes, and strive
To keep your tender heart alive;
And if you fear this may not be
Without assistance, come to me,
And in my love will I enshrine
That deep, seductive heart of thine.

—Chicago Record.

DESERVED.

By BELL BLOSSOM.

Pretty little Rose Castellaine sat at the window, making some little out of lace and ribbons, her plump, fair hands graceful and dexterous in their swift motions, and her head occasionally set to one side to watch more effectively and critically the result of her skill.

A very pretty girl, Mr. John Granger had told himself and Mrs. Estey, his married sister, with whom Rose was making her home for a few months. But Mr. Granger did not hesitate to freely ventilate his peculiar views on the subject of love and marriage to Rose and Mrs. Estey, as they sat in the cozy sitting room, Rose with her little lace and ribbons, and the matron busy over a pile of juvenile stockings, whose apertures were fearful and hopeless to behold.

"But you surely never are in serious earnest, John?" Mrs. Estey said, with a little shocked accent in her tones.

"I never was in more serious earnest in my life, Anna. I certainly look up on love as a well, a sort of sickly sentiment, that very few people of intelligence indulge in; whereas marriage is decidedly one of the worst mistakes of the times."

"Oh, Mr. Granger, that is a terrible declaration!"

And Rose flashed him a reproachful look from her shining, saucy eyes.

"Is it terrible? I can't see how or why. Show me one happy marriage, and I'll show you ten thousand that are miserable failures, in which the contracting parties lead like slaves in the galley, and would give half their lives never to have put their heads inside the yoke. Granted, there are some that result differently—Anna's here, for I'll do her justice to say I believe her marriage was based on the only true foundation of esteem and friendship."

"And love, John? Yes, you know I just perfectly love Philip."

Mr. Granger gave a little frown, and Rose gave him one of her characteristic looks.

"Oh, so you do believe in esteem and friendship, Mr. Granger?"

"Oh, yes; but certainly not in love and marriage. I have remained a firm advocate of my views for many years, and I think I am happier than the majority of men to-day. In my opinion, and he marked off his words deliberately with his finger on the palm of his other hand—"in my opinion, the man is a fool who will barter his freedom and independence for a pretty face and a wedding-ring. I never shall be guilty of such imbecility."

Rose flushed just a little, for away down in her heart she had more than once thought what a fine handsome gentleman Mr. Granger was, and wondered if—if whether—well, whatever vague thoughts she had had were certainly dispelled by that gentleman's dissertation on love and matrimony.

For one second the pretty cheeks flushed, then paled, and the lovely, dusky head drooped nearer the work than was necessary; and then Mr. Cleve came in—a cheerful, happy young fellow, who always brought sunshine with him, and who admitted Rose Castellaine more than any girl he had ever seen—a handsome young fellow, with laughing blue eyes, and white teeth that showed pleasantly when he laughed, and a heavy blonde moustache, and close-cut, curling blonde hair.

"Who'll let me take them for a drive in the park, this afternoon?" Mrs. Estey? Miss Rose? Will you make one of the quartette, Mr. Granger?"

It so happened that Mrs. Estey could not leave home, and Mr. Granger politely declined, and the two young people left to themselves, while Mr. Granger went off to his smoking room, up in his sister's French roof floor, and in cap and gown, congratulated himself he was not a ladies' man.

"And I gave 'em a neat little hint this afternoon," he chuckled to himself, under the genial influence of a good cigar. "Anna's cute, and I'd suit her to a T if I'd marry her friend, Nice, pleasant, pretty girl enough, and all that sort of thing, and I dare say the little thing herself has had her eyes on me; but I flatter myself I dropped a neat, little hint as to my view in the case."

While Mrs. Estey, amid her pile of darned, wondered what could possess her brother, who, with his wealth and position, and leisure, was so admirably adapted to take good care of a wife, and just such a wife as pretty little Rose Castellaine would make.

A fortnight later, instead of blue skies and balmy breezes, were several days of easterly winds, and driving rain; and instead of Mr. John Granger, smiling, independent, an in the full flush of health and strength, was that same gentleman cross, irritable, to such a degree that little Mrs. Estey cried every day about it, and a prisoner on the sitting-room sofa, with a sprained

ankle and a broken arm, the result of an accident several days or so before.

"I never, never shall have the patience to nurse him through it," sobbed his sister. "He's—oh, awful disagreeable, and declares I do everything in my power to make him uncomfortable! He says I invariably knock the sofa every time I come into the room, and that I haven't the least talent for dressing his ankle, and he's—just as cross as ever he can be; and what—ever I shall do I don't know, for he won't allow a hired nurse to bother him, he says; and what with the children—and all the sewing, and never getting a word of kindness from him—"

And she broke down, in a burst of sobs.

"I wouldn't cry," said Rose, cheerily. "There's no man living worth crying for. Just you go on with your sewing and your ordinary duties, and leave your heart of a brother to me to be nursed. I'll take care of him, and he shalln't make me cry either."

And that very hour, Rose Castellaine went by to her own room to make a few preparations.

"To be sure, I intended bringing my visit to a close this very week," she said, meditatively, taking down a soft gray wrapper from the wardrobe; "but I'd rather stay a little longer than not," and her cheeks flushed, and a happy light shone in her eyes.

Then she laughed softly to herself as she entered the door of Mr. Granger's "prison-cell," as he called it, in his peevish welcome.

"I will do first rate for your jaller," she retorted, gallily. "Rest assured you will have to be very docile and obedient!"

It did not take many hours to convince Mr. Granger that Rose was a born nurse. She moved so quietly and so intelligently, never startling him by a sudden motion into a nervous horror lest she should hurt his sensitive ankle, or crash against his arm.

She stepped lightly. She knew by a sort of intuition when he wanted a cooling drink, and when it was agreeable to him to have the room darkened for his little, refreshing nap. She was cheerful, a little imperious, very charming, and certainly as pretty and graceful as could be desired.

She read to him, and read well. She opened the doors leading into the music room, and played and sang for him, once or twice, while Mr. Granger shut his eyes and enjoyed it. She played chequers with him, and—beat him, she ordered, and frequently made, such delicious little meals for him that he began to look upon her as an inspiration, and to quite reconcile himself to the prospect of at least a month of such attendance.

"You're the most sensible little woman I ever saw," he said, toward the end of the first week; and he reached out his available arm and touched her heart, as she sat beside him, holding the tray of food for him.

She smiled, and flushed, and dexterously removed her head from beneath his hand.

"Do you really think so? That's good, Mr. Granger. Just see if this pineapple is sugared enough, please!"

When Rose had left the room with the tray, after dinner, Mr. Granger lay in an unusually gentle, meditative mood, and thinking of her, too.

"I never imagined there was such a difference in womankind," he mused. "This girl is the concentration of all that is womanly and lovely, and the fellow would be a brute who wouldn't be happy in her society. If she can make a miserable sufferer feel contented and comfortable, she would certainly make a strong, well man more than happy. I wonder why she don't come back? It isn't like her to neglect me so long."

And Mr. Granger began to grow fretful and impatient for her to come, so that when Mrs. Estey entered the room, half-drooping, he welcomed her with the old cross fierceness.

"Where is Rose? You can't do what I require done!"

"Oh, yes, John; surely I can fight the gas and arrange the drop. And Rose told me just how you liked your evening lunch served."

"I tell you I don't want it! I won't have it unless it is arranged as I am accustomed to having it. Why doesn't Rose attend to it herself?"

"She hasn't been out of the house for a week, John," Mrs. Estey said, a little reproachful in her gentle voice, as she quietly lighted the drop jet. "And Harry Cleve sent her a note to invite her to dine with him this evening, and so—she's gone."

Mr. Granger sank back on his pillows with a grunt of disdain.

"That idiot is a young jack-a-napes! The next thing he'll be making love to her!" Mrs. Estey looked wonderingly at him.

"And why not, Harry?"

"Why not?" mimicked Mr. Granger, wrathfully. "Of course, there's no imaginable reason why not! What fools women are—married women!"

And Mrs. Estey left him to his genial thoughts as soon as possible—just twenty minutes before Rose came back, fresh as her namesake flower, her eyes shining, her dimpled lips all a smile.

"I didn't stay as long as I wanted to," she said, cheerily.

"Oh, you didn't?" he retorted, crossly.

"No; but I came back entirely on your account, you see."

"Oh, you did! Well," and he lapsed into a smile of relief and content, "we won't quarrel, since you have come, Rose; see here—I can't endure to have you leave me at all. I want you to stay always. Rose—won't you? Will you marry me?"

And Rose's eyes twinkled as she demurely bowed.

"I thank you for the unexpected honor, Mr. Granger, but I am already engaged to be married to Mr. Cleve!"

"No!" he almost shouted, in genuine dismay. "I cannot be! It is cruel to me! Why I—I love you, Rose, and I couldn't be happy at all without you!"

Rose looked demurely at him.

"Harry's own arguments to a word, Mr. Granger, and the difference on my part is that I love him, and I don't love

you. It may sound harsh, but you deserve it, Mr. Granger, because you said yourself that you looked upon love as

"I was a fool! I was a jackass! Rose, is there no hope now?"

"None. We are to be married in the fall. And I go home to-morrow to begin preparations."

And all the satisfaction Mr. Granger ever had was—it was all his own fault, perhaps!—Saturday Night.

THE RABBITS OF AUSTRALIA.

At First a Pair, Then a Pest, Now They Bring \$1,000,000 in Two Years.

About forty years ago a pair of rabbits was brought to Australia, and turned loose on a farm, about fifty miles from Melbourne, writes the correspondent of the Chicago News from Melbourne. In an incredibly short time they multiplied to such an extent that they became a pest. The rabbits spread in millions over the Western and northern areas of Victoria. They invaded New South Wales and pressed on, still increasing, a thousand miles northward into Queensland.

The Western part of Victoria, once called Australia Felix, embraces some of the richest soil on earth. It was a paradise for the rabbits, who soon made it a desert. The grass began to disappear. Every green blade and shrub was swept away as by fire. The settlers saw their cattle and sheep starved—but were helpless. The substantial stone fences round the farms were harbors for the imported plague, and they were reluctantly torn down.

Wire fencing, with rabbit-proof netting carried well below the ground, was substituted. Then this innocent creature took to climbing the fences and displayed marvelous gymnastic ability in its endeavors to get at the crops.

All means of destroying the rabbits proved ineffectual. Shooting only served to make them flourish, as it killed out enough of the colonies to leave more food for the remainder. Dogs and beaters were tried. Rabbit drives were instituted. Thousands were killed in every battle, but still the rabbits increased. Poisoned wheat sowed for a time, but led by instinct the rabbits at last refused the doctored grain. Poisoned carrots could not be resisted, until wisdom again taught the rabbit that to eat was to die. Then nothing would induce him to look at a carrot. Arsonic and apian brought a like experience.

Yet despite their cunning instinct and experience, the rabbits were slowly beaten back from point to point. Every hole and crevice that could offer the least shelter was blocked up. The wire-netted fences were constantly guarded. Men and dogs were everywhere on the watch to hunt to death every stray rabbit. So bitter was the fight that the rabbit came to be regarded with feelings of greater horror than those with which the average Australian now regards the bubonic plague.

SUITS FOR THE SURF.

BATHING DRESSES SEEN ON LAKE AND OCEAN BEACHES.

Maidens to Whom the Daily Plunge Is Becoming Give Much Time to It, and Gown Themselves Most Effectively for Conquest on the Sands.

New York correspondence.



ORE and more does the bath hour extend. At seaside resorts, young women to whom the salt plunge is becoming, give up nearly all their day time to it, lying around on the sands, dipping and plunging, drying in the sand and plunging again for an hour or so, then donning two or three hours to the sun-bath and drying the hair.

At lake resorts, too, the bath is an important feature of the day. Then there are so many girls to whom the plunge is becoming, that the others sneer and admit, even if their chief interest in August, even if

This covers the changes of styles that are general, but does not take into account the occasional suits that plainly were meant to be novel. As usual there are many of these so striking as to startle the observer. They reflect freakish taste, rather than fashions, and give evidence to the fact that in bath suits one must be original guardedly. The home-made suit is an abundant product, but the home-maker, unless she be an unusual person, should not seek for novelty. Lots of them have fallen by the wayside this summer in the cut of the skirt. They did not realize that the hanging of a short skirt is as much a matter of accuracy as is a long one. And then when they went in for elaborations, lots more went wrong. Makers should recall the blunders made two years ago when novelty was sought in bicycle rigs, and then should know that mistakes in the same line in bath suits are apt to be ten times as bad. To make an unconventional bathing dress that shall not offend good taste is a task for an expert. Three of this grade are shown in an accompanying picture. Each was picturesque and possessed a look of newness without an objectionable feature. The first was black silk finished with orange sash. It included a bonnet of coarse yellow straw trimmed and tied with orange ribbon. The second suit was striped pink and white gingham, and had stitched across of white duck, folds of plain duck and a fringed sash of pink and white. The last suit was white mohair trimmed with red braid. White is not very attractive when wet, but it shows off so finely when dry that not a few suits are made of it. Even such suits as these mark a better as a poor hand at swimming, and fashionably swimming is a desirable accomplishment.



PICTURESQUE AND SAFE IN THEIR DEGREE OF NOVELTY.

they do not do it themselves. These poses on the sand in fascinating costumes, trying, perhaps, to make the bath girl think she has not the best of it as a matter of display. There a question of taste comes in, but certainly the on-shore girl may safely show more of novelty and of new fashions in her attire, for with every new style in bath suits the beach is more crowded. It is admitted that the suit best adapted to its use is the most becoming, and that settles the length of the skirt at between lower and upper knee curve. When "knicks" round over the knee, the skirt is often a deal shorter of the knee. Bath skirts are very jaunty this year, setting close at the sides and front, and flaring with box-pleat effect at the back. This box-pleat in the shorter skirts is sometimes much exaggerated, with a very jaunty if somewhat startling effect.

All sorts of fascinating head coverings are used, from the knotted kerchief Liberty Cap, to the adorable bobbed off sunbonnet that is arranged with an inside cap that protects the hair, and that whither—may be finished with a fringe of fascinating water-tight curls. The girl with splendid hair makes, of course, a fine show with her locks free except for a scarf binding them back from her eyes.

Suits are made of serge, the standby of outdoor wear, and of the most durable, and wash stuffs, the newest. Everyone wonders why wash materials have not been used before. Corded they maintain their crispness and shape after wetting, and there is something especially pretty about a fresh washed, stiffened gingham suit during that time spent in the display of the unmet suit, often the greater part of the bath. A few khaki suits have appeared and in the reds and

as much so that the kid in the simplest suit, perhaps with trimming of bright color, can compete successfully against any amount of picturesque dress if she can swim easily.

Whether ranking as a poser or as a swimmer the young women in bathing suits are so picturesque that the girls who look on must keep bustling with their wardrobe to hold their own. For the looker-on all sorts of styles prevail, from the strictest tailor ducks to the daintiest lawns. Something that "sits down" gracefully is the usual choice, and there is so much in this sitting down that when once she has adjusted herself into the midst of a fluff of rose lawn ruffles, she is not likely to stir again. Stockings and shoes must be irreproachable, for a little of the unconventional that holds with bathers, applies to sunbathers. Five of these get-ups are shown herewith. The first was a white muslin dotted with lavender. White muslin appeared in belt and ruffles, a bit of black velvet showing in the fastening of the double breasted. First in the group of these dresses was an ex-bred red Indian silk. Deep points of ivory white lace and bands of narrow black velvet trimmed its skirt. Lower sleeves and fichu—the latter with lace ends—were white mull. Behind this was a blue and white striped linen. Its vest and yoke were white lawn strapped with black, and collar and revers were white lawn banded with black velvet. Next came a corn-colored dainty over white, with trimming of lace medallions. Elbow cuffs and bodice belt were white satin, the former lace covered, and the vest revers were black velvet. Last was a black lawn, with side panels and jacket fronts of ivory lace. These are "fine feathers," but the bathers are so much of



PLAN TO RIVAL WET ONES.

blues and orange yellows are very attractive. Linen colored khaki is a little dull even though brightened with artillery scarlet. Lace insertion is used a lot. Black satin with yellow lace insertion is stunning. Very elaborate needlework appears on the finer materials. The low last corset which merely steadies the waist line is often worn, and women have never looked more trim nor been more free, nor have they suggested corseting less than this summer.

NOTES AND COMMENTS.

The German commercial traveller always speaks the language of the country in which he attempts to sell goods.

The new motor fire engine at Paris seems to be giving satisfaction. It carries six men and travels at the rate of thirteen miles an hour.

A woman who wears a stuffed bird on her hat is liable to a fine of from \$25 to \$50 by a law recently passed by the legislature of Arkansas.

Complaint is made that Grosvenor Square, in London, is losing its aristocratic tenants, whose houses are failing one by one into the hands of African and Australian millionaires.

On an average 12,000,000 postage stamps are used by the people of the United States every day in the year. Figure it up and see if you can comprehend what it means for the 365 days of the year.

According to the report of the Forestry Commissioner of Pennsylvania the recent forest fires in the State destroyed at least a million dollars' worth of property. Carelessness and huncudism were responsible for them.

While the thermometer in Boston recently indicated a temperature of ninety degrees in the shade, meteorological experiments with kites showed that at an elevation of 14,000 feet the temperature was from ten to fifteen degrees below freezing point.

The cost of fuel is a most important item to every manufacturer, and he needs only to have it demonstrated that smoke consumption is practicable when he will adopt the methods that insure it. It will be money in his pocket to do so. The smoke problem is a difficult one, but we have always believed that American ingenuity and skill would finally solve it.

The total number of cattle in the world is estimated at 100,000,000, of which 44,000,000 are in the United States. The number of sheep in the principal countries of the world is 41,000,000; Great Britain has 20,500,000; France, 21,500,000; Germany, 11,000,000; Russia, 44,500,000; Spain, 13,250,000; Argentina, 74,250,000; United States 40,000,000; Uruguay, 16,250,000; Australia, 110,500,000.

Continental financiers are not worried about the Chinese loan which was negotiated to pay the war indemnity to Japan. While the largest share of the loan was taken in Berlin, it is believed that most of it has drifted to London. In case of the dissolution of the Chinese Empire the English bankers would be the sufferers, unless they have already disposed of the loan to Chinese financiers.

The American Consul at Tamsui, Formosa, notes the fact that the cash crop of the island now controls the markets of the world. The Chinese yield never has exceeded 220,000 pounds, and Japan's has dwindled to 300,000 pounds. Formosa has, however, ranged over 6,000,000 pounds a year during the past four years. The maximum yield was reached in 1895, when the production reached 7,000,000 pounds.

The new board of control of state lunatic asylum number four of Mississippi, has awarded a contract for the erection of five cottages on the site located at Farmington, where 326 acres of ground have been secured. The institution will be constructed on the cottage plan, and the buildings to be erected at the present time will have a capacity of about 350 patients. An appropriation of \$150,000 is available for the work.

Tramps and thieves find their nefarious business flourishing in these festive days, when travel and outdoor life are imperative requirements and locking up the house an irksome and easily neglected duty. The householder who puts on an extra pressure of vigilance in the summer season need never buy a gun for purposes of desperate retaliation upon ubiquitous and elusive housebreakers. The police do their best; but security from robbery, like charity, begins at home.

The Japan Times, of a recent date, says: "It is reported that a bill for prohibiting smoking by young people was presented at the House of Representatives by Mr. Nemoto and four others. The main purpose of the bill is to the effect that juvenile smokers under eighteen years of age shall be punished by a fine ranging in amount from ten to one yen, and the confiscation of pipes and fittings used by the offenders. The bill is said to have been drawn up on the model of similar enactments prevailing in Germany and the United States of America."

The public bath movement has extended to many of the cities having 200,000 population and less—in most cases the municipality voting the necessary funds. Philadelphia still has the distinction of having the only bath with washroom attached. The establishment of this convenience was due to the labors of a private association, Baltimore has a public bath, the gift of a benevolent citizen, and Boston claims that her Dover street establishment is the most sumptuous in America. Chicago's free public baths were established by the municipal government.

State Superintendent Lewis, of Minnesota, has compiled figures showing the growth of the school system in the State during the last twenty-five years. The population has increased from 600,000 to something like 2,000,000; the number of teachers from 2,399 to 13,000. In 1875 the average teacher's salary was \$30.25 a month; in 1900 it is \$40. Twenty-five years ago there were 2,375 school houses; now there are 7,300. The school property was valued at \$2,000,000; to-day it could not be re-produced for \$16,000,000. The permanent school fund was a little over \$3,000,000. To-day it is \$13,000,000.

A little man, only six years old, the other day detained a huge ocean steamship at New York City for twenty minutes after the hour for sailing had arrived. His grandmother, a very old lady, had disappeared, and the child, fancying that she had gone ashore, rushed out upon the pier himself, and resisted every attempt to carry him on board again, until his relative was finally found. The disproportion between the size of the midship and the bulk of the vessel, between a baby's will and the tremendous authority of a steamer's captain, made the incident sufficiently amusing to be chronicled.

The question as to whether flowers are a necessary feature of a funeral has engaged the attention of the highest judicial tribunal in Rhode Island. The payment of the bill of a florist was resisted by the administrators of the estate of a deceased citizen, at whose funeral flowers were furnished on the credit of the estate. The court justifies this expenditure, remarking that the custom of having flowers at funerals is well known universal in this country; and when not abused by extravagance or unseemly ostentation it is certainly to be commended as giving appropriate expression to our feelings of respect and love for the departed.

Much has been written and spoken in favor of the appointment of official experts states the Atlanta Journal. The plan is to select these experts after thorough examination, to make them officers of the court and to pay them out of court costs just as the sheriff and clerk are paid. It is argued that by this method expert testimony of real value would be obtained. The approval skill and the impartiality of the official expert would, it is believed, be serviceable to the cause of truth and justice in many cases. The plan of employing official experts received a very valuable endorsement from the Pennsylvania Bar Association at its recent meeting and is undoubtedly growing in general favor.

In speaking of the possibility of an alliance between Peru, Bolivia and the Argentine Republic, with a view to war with Chili, an American, who has lived in Chili for a number of years, says: "Peru and Bolivia know very well that they cannot whip Chili, and the outcome of a war in the event of the alliance I have named, would be the same. The Chilians can and will fight. We can put 375,000 men in the field for ten per cent. of the population can be counted on in the event of war. We have ample modern arms, and I have no fear as to the outcome. Should the Queen of England decide against Peru in the boundary arbitration, a war may result, though I am of the opinion that it can be avoided."

A curious case was tried before the Civil Courts in Vienna, Austria, the other day regarding a claim arising out of a railway accident. The plaintiff stated that he had received internal injuries as the result of the accident. The medical experts maintained that the shock of the smash had caused the heart of the plaintiff to change from its normal position, to one lower down in his body. This theory was received with incredulity by the jury, but their scepticism was satisfied when they applied their hands to the man's ribs and could feel the organ beating in the usual manner. The medical men stated that the sufferer might live for several years notwithstanding the extraordinary displacement of his heart, but that he was more liable to heart failure and would experience great difficulty in doing his work. Under these circumstances the jury awarded the plaintiff heavy compensation.

The Real Chinaman.

The Chinese are the most easily governed race in the world. If people will only strive to understand them, the real Chinaman of the interior—an individual totally distinct from the Twenty Port sharks and quayside loafers, who are generally former jailbirds from the Hinterland—is peaceable, hospitable, courteous to strangers, easily managed, and good to his wife and neighbors. When he puts his "chop" or "long" stamp on paper, he may be relied upon to carry out his bargain honestly. Two hundred native-drilled troops will keep a district of 200,000 such men in peace and order, so long as their religious and other ceremonies are not carelessly interfered with.

Beeswax From the Gulf's Bottom.

Mr. P. J. McNeel, of High Island, made an unusual find on the beach at that point a few days ago which made him a richer man by several dollars. The beach, for several yards, was strewn with beeswax, aggregating about five hundred pounds in weight. It seems that about forty-six years ago a Spanish vessel, bound from some Mexican port to New York, sank in the Gulf about one hundred miles off High Island coast. Part of her cargo was beeswax and, after remaining at the bottom of the ocean for nearly half a century, it finally drifted ashore. The wax was in the condition, and Mr. McNeel found little difficulty in disposing of it at a good figure.

Exit the Grasshopper.

A Nebraska man has invented a machine for ridding his farm of the grasshopper pest. The pans which lie flat on the ground are full of a mixture of coal oil and water. The horses drag the pans over the ground and the grasshoppers, of course, attempt to hop over the machine, but strike the shields which are erected behind the oil baths and fall back into the oil which is to them instant death.

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Getting at the Facts.

He—He—I envy that man who just says the solo.

She—Why, I thought he had an exceptionally poor voice!

He—Oh, it isn't his voice I envy; it's his nerve!—Chicago News.